



The Little Sheep That Went Bah



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Chapter 1 by Eloise

Once upon a time, there was a little sheep. It went 'bah'.

~ THE END ~

Chapter 2 by Eloise

The next day, there was a cow...



Chapter 3 by Eloise

And it went Moo!!!! What in the world!



Chapter 4 by A. K. Casterton



This was the normal type of communication for Farmer John's animals; until one gloomy morning last October. The little sheep "bah" walked up to the cow that always said "moo" and asked, "What in the world is that stuff that Farmer John's wife put in the water?"

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Elsie looked at Sherry in shock! "What the?!", she stopped. Elsie didn't know what to think, she was speechless.

Sherry started laughing hysterically, "Bwahahahaha, you drank it too!"

"I did, I did. So did everyone else, Maybe we should go wake them up." Elsie said, still not believing her own ears.

Sherry started bouncing around excitedly "Let's do it, this is gonna be fun! I can't wait to see the looks on their faces when they hear us talking human!"

"Oh my", Elsie said shaking her head as they headed over to the barn. When they opened the door, they couldn't believe their eyes. There in the barn with the other animals was Farmer John's wife...

Chapter 5 by Eloise



But when they got there, the animals seemed to already know of the magical water - there was chatter everywhere.

"Elsie! Sherry!" shouted a pig to their left.

"Oh, Lilly! How lovely to see you!" cried Elsie.

"I can't believe we can talk!" Sherry said to nobody in particular.

Elsie glanced over to the back of the barn. It wasn't a pretty sight. Mrs. John was shrieking in fear, the sheep were talking politics, the chickens were laughing their heads off at something, the pigs - including Lilly - were rolling around in the mud...

The sheep and the cow, who was more of a calf, were speechless - even though they could speak English. Elsie glanced over at Sherry. "What are we going to do?" she inquired. "The barn can't stay like this forever."

Sherry was about to reply when a chicken named Elizabeth cried out. "Here comes Farmer John! We have to shush!"

Sure enough, the farmer was stomping through the door with his muddy boots, and he did NOT look pleased.

Chapter 6 by Eloise



Everybody was absolutely silent. After all, they had been rendered incapable of uttering their normal animal noises, and of course, they had been told not to find out that they could speak. So they were absolutely silent. Even when Farmer John's wife, was still

Farmer John broke the silence.

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"Emmie! What are you doing in the barn? I need you to help me prepare the slop for the pigs! Come on!"

Emmie was speechless. "But - but..."

Farmer John sighed. "Emmie, I really need your help. You know I hate handling scraps of food. It's disgusting. I don't know how the pigs eat it." He chuckled.

Emmie tried again to tell Farmer John about the talking animals.

"John - er - "

"Yes, darling?"

She started blubbering.

"Th - th - the... the animals can... they can..."

Farmer John grew impatient.

"Come on, spit it out, we haven't got all day!"

Emmie's eyes grew wide and her voice dropped to a whisper.

"They can speak HUMAN."

On the other side of the barn, Sherry rolled her eyes and spoke.

"Oh, finally you tell him! Isn't it wonderful, Farmer? We can talk! We can talk, and tell you exactly what we want all the time!"

The farmer started blubbering. "Wha - what... talking sheep?"

And obviously he fainted. Wouldn't you?

Chatter erupted all over the barn. See more of Story Wars. myard at top speed - for a sixty-year-old.

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The animals were alone. Well, alone with an unconscious farmer, that is.

Chapter 7 by Eloise



Elsie the calf spoke up. Everybody quieted down for a minute and listened to her.

"Okay, everyone! Emmie's gone and John's knocked out! It's time to PAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRTAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAY!"

All the animals cheered. The chatter resumed and the barn was filled with laughter.

Meanwhile, Sherry went over to Elizabeth the chicken and whispered something in her ear. Elizabeth nodded and went over to the unconscious farmer. She put her foot in his pocket and sloooooooooooooowly dragged out his cell phone. It was a Windows phone. She placed it in Farmer John's limp hand and moved it up to his face. The phone's advanced technology recognized John's face and logged in to the device. Elizabeth dropped the man's hand and used her beak to find music. The phone started blaring rock 'n' roll.

Everybody was silent for a second and then they were all ecstatic. They started dancing like crazy and yelled the lyrics at the top of their lungs.

But they should have been a little more careful about Farmer John. Because, amidst all the noise, the man started to come to...

Chapter 8 by Phantim



the conclusion that it had all been a dream. He looked up from the pile of hay he was laying in.

He looked straight into the eyes of a little sheep.

"Bah," it said.

the end

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